

DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW YOU'RE OUT?



*I know my horse will find no trouble about it,
The only place he knows I'll find him, Mother, know you're out?*

Comic Song.

Written by

W. H. C. WEST.

Sung by

Mr. Fitzwilliam.



*I love the distance to watch it, For it is far off,
But the fellow out a mile, that's up to me, and I can't*

M^{RS} BUCKINGHAM

AND

M^{RS} HOWELL

The Music Composed by

W. WEST

NEW YORK.



*I wish my horse was in the park, and I could
See him in the park, and I could see him in the park.*



*But my horse is in the park, and I could see him in the park,
And I could see him in the park, and I could see him in the park.*



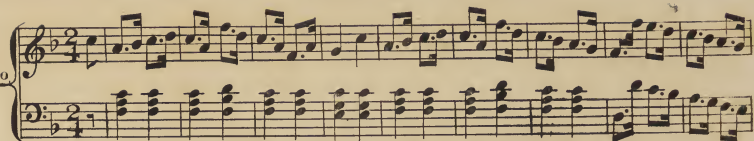
*I think it's a shame to see a man in a top hat,
And I think it's a shame to see a man in a top hat.*

Published by WILLIAM FAUL & SON 239 Broadway
corner of Park Place.

DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW YOU'RE OUT?

5

Allegretto



I am the laughing stock of all, No rest no peace have I, The

young, the old, the great and small All at me have a shy.

think its we-ry we-ry hard, And so would you no doubt If they cried whenever you

walk'd abroad DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW YOU'RE OUT.

263

2nd VERSE.

My station is re_spect.a.ble, There's nothing about me In the slightest way de-

_teet. a.ble Of the apeing wain cockney. I keeps my os, I

dress-es vell, But as I rides a.bout, The cry is Ho! my precious svell! DOES YOUR

MO...THER KNOW YOURE OUT.

3^d VERSE.

Then if I e-ver fish-ing go, Folks will not let me be, Vo't's mirth to them to

me is voe, Al-tho' p'rhaps but a spree. In-tent-ly ven I

some-times try Fly fishing to catch trout Some-wil-lin vill come up and cry DOES YOUR

MO-THER KNOW YOU'RE OUT.

365

1st VERSE.

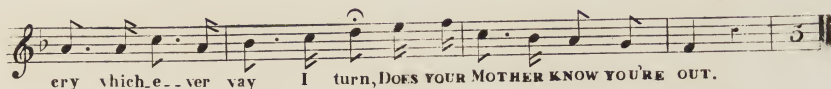
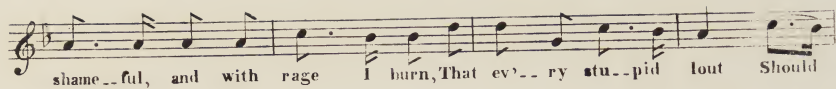
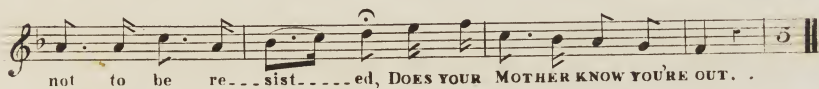
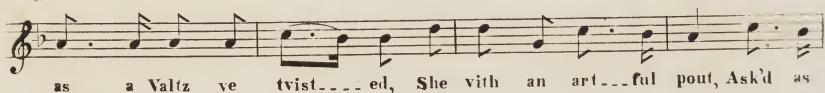
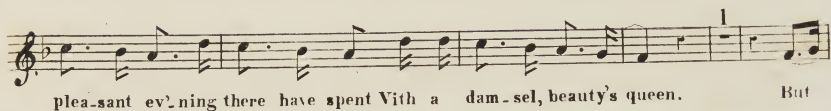
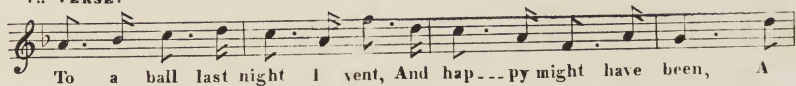
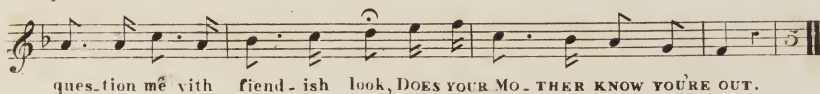
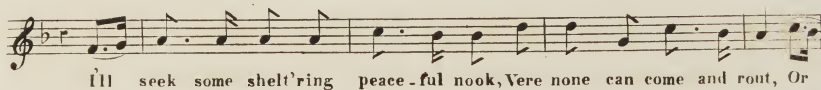
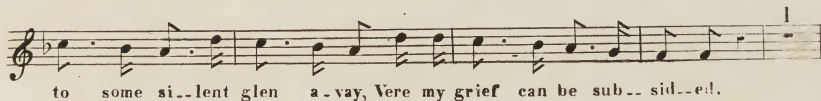
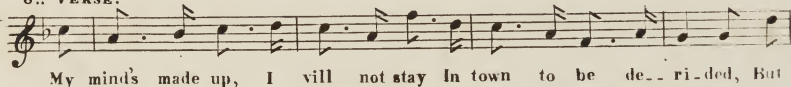
Its real-ly quite a mi-ss-ry To be so much an-noy'd, In
 fear-ing this wile quiz-ze-ry Friend and foe I like a-void. From
 post to pil-lar I am chas'd, And dri-ven like a scout; One to
 ask at ev-ry cor-ner's plac'd, DOES YOUR MO-TH-ER KNOW YOU'RE OUT.

5th VERSE.

I once the nui-sance to es-cape Vos forc'd a cab to call, But the
 fel-lars out o' spite did gape, And you'dn't hear me bawl; Then
 my pur-suers tipt the vink, The cads set up a shout, (I
 felt so queer you can-not think) DOES YOUR MO-TH-ER KNOW YOU'RE OUT.

6th VERSE.

For my part no-thing can I see A-bout my per-son flaring, Vy
 they should push their fun at me, And sau-ci-ly be starrng. 'Tis

7th VERSE.8th VERSE.

Does your mother. s.

